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THE STORY TELLER.

From the Saturday Courier.

THE PAINTED BEAUTY.

By MRS. HUGHES.

"Oh! put it by—put it by!" for here is ma coming!" said Josephine Meade, to her sister Caroline, seizing, as she spoke, a sheet of paper on which the latter had been writing, and trying to snuggle it into the writing-desk that stood open on the table near which they sat, before her mother had advanced far enough into the room to notice it.

"And pray what is it that you are so much afraid of me seeing?" asked the parent, with a smile which seemed to say "that her easy presence would check no sober mirth."

"Oh, nothing much," replied Caroline, as she folded her desk together and prepared to look it.

"I had hoped my children had no secrets from me, rejoined the mother, with a more serious look.

"Real, important secrets, ma, they have none," said Josephine; "but this is only a piece of nonsense, and not worth telling about."

"But you never found me unwilling to join even in nonsense, when it served as an innocent amusement for the passing hour. I neither expect or wish my children to be always serious."

"But, ma," said Caroline, "you know you often object to what we call mischief!"

"Mischief! which exercise neither ingenuity nor wit, but is only made use of to tease or give pain to others. I always object to; and indeed the most brilliant exertion of talent I should despise, if its object was to torment. But I am not willing to suppose that either of you would seek amusement in any such way."

The young ladies were silent for some time; at length Josephine said:

"But a little harmless mischief, ma, is not wrong."

"You had better first define, my dear, what you mean by harmless mischief?"

"Well, I mean, ma, mischief that does not hurt anybody, but only plagues them a little."

"If you mean by plaguing that it gives them one moment of serious pain, I deny its right to the title of innocence; and I must beg, my dear girls, that you will try the mischief you are contemplating by this test."

"But suppose we explain it away immediately, if we see that causes pain: there will then be no harm in it, ma?" said Caroline, though in a tone that proved her not to be quite sure of the grounds on which she based her argument.

"Still pain would have been given, my daughter, and believe me, you will have much to answer for, if you inflict one unnecessary pang on the bosom of a fellow creature."

"How then, would you define innocent mischief, ma?" asked Josephine.

"By its being such as would produce a laugh when found out, even in those who had been the dupes of it."

The daughters were silent, whilst the mother proceeded:

"Suppose you tell me frankly, my dear girls, the nature of the mischief you contemplated, and take the advantage of my experience to judge how far it comes under the head of innocent mischief."

The two sisters looked at each other as if each was anxious to read the thoughts of the other; but at length Josephine, who was not only the elder, but the most frank and ingenuous, said:

"Well, ma, you shall hear, and you will at once be sure, when I tell you on whom we were going to play the trick, that we meant no harm by it. You know Cousin Louisa makes such a boast of her confidence in Edward Hyneman's affection, and often declares that she does not believe it would be possible for anything to make her doubt it for a single moment, that Cary and I thought we would put her to the test. So we were going to write an anonymous letter, advising her to examine well into the cause of Edward's riding so frequently out toward Germantown, but without laying anything to his charge. We were going to be the ones to do it."

"No more for me life's fatal dream—Bright vision vanishing away!"

"My bark requires a deeper stream, My sinking soul a surer stay."

"By DEATH, stern sheriff! all benefit, I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod—The lot of all I still have left—

"My PAIN, my BIBLE, and my GOD!"

THE OLD CONCOMBE'S LAMENT.

Off at the close of grey twilight,
Eric Tine's cold spell had bound me,
Girls like angels clothed in light,

By their sides, chattering, found me;
But their words of love then spoken,

Are now all gone, and I old grown,

With a sad heart—almost broken.

When I remember all,

The girls I've met together,
I feel like a rooster in the fall,

Exposed to every weather;

I feel like one that lands alone—

Some barns and all deserted,

Whose oats are fled, whose hens are dead,

And off to market started.

cited in the Scotch metropolis, it would be impossible for me to give any idea of, for she was acknowledged by all who saw her, to be more exquisitely beautiful than anything in human form they had ever before seen. You may, however, be able to form some faint notion of the fact, when I tell you that wherever she went, not only young men crowded to get a sight of her, but young and old both sexes eagerly hastened to whatever place they heard she was at, and felt repaid for the trouble if they got even a slight view of her matchless beauty.

"When walking in Princess street, you might see, when at a considerable distance, if she happened to be in any of the shops, by the course of people that was collected round the door; and I have known her to have to wait as long as half an hour, before the crowd was sufficiently dispersed to enable her to get to the carriage that waited for her. When any entertainment was to be given, the first care was to secure her presence. On a Saturday it was a subject of general inquiry at what church she was likely to attend the next day; and whenever she appeared at the theatre, the audience simultaneously rose at her entrance."

"Bless me, ma!" interrupted Caroline, "I never heard of anything like such beauty as that! Surely such adulation must have gone far towards destroying her personal charms, by filling her with vanity. Was she not inordinately proud?"

"On the contrary, she was one of the most unassuming of human beings. In fact, the excess of admiration that she received, seemed to give the effect that I have sometimes seen sweetmeats produce upon you, when you were a child, for you may remember that by causing a nausea, they gave you a disgust to anything of the kind. It was from a feeling of this sort that I could alone account for my becoming so great a favorite with her, since, beautiful as her person was, I always felt disposed still more to admire the extraordinary innocence and simplicity of her mind, and the affectionate tenderness of her heart. My conversation, therefore, generally took a very different turn from what was accustomed to, and as I was some years her senior, and had seen a good deal more of the world, she appeared always anxious to derive all the advantage in her power from my society."

"What an extraordinary strong mind she must have possessed!" said Josephine; "I think the qualities of her mind must have been quite as remarkable as those of her person."

"In ordinary cases, they would have been far from being considered uncommon," returned Mrs. Meade. "Her education had been of the simplest kind, for her father, till a short time before he came to Edinburgh, had been in very limited circumstances, and her education had been conducted accordingly. But, though neither mind nor memory had been put much in requisition for the accumulation of learning, what was infinitely more important, her heart had been carefully attended to, and the amiable disposition with which nature had endowed her, had been nourished and expanded by the judicious care of a watchful and affectionate mother."

From the manner in which she had been brought up, she was necessarily a novice in all the conventional forms of society; but though her power over the public mind was such that she might, had she chosen to exert such influence, have almost regulated the manners of the society with which she mingled as entirely as she did the fashions, nothing could be more contrary to her inclinations, and she received a hint of a deviation from any of its usages, with as much simplicity as if she were as remarkable for the want of beauty, as she was pre-eminently conspicuous for the possession of it. "I think you, I am glad you mentioned it!" said I, "I shall know better another time." was her usual reply, when anything of the kind was mentioned; and this was accompanied by such a look as she only could give. But you will think I am never to come to the point of my story.

"Among the multitude of slaves that dwelt themselves at the feet of the beautiful Angelina, was a Mr. Fitzroy, a young West Indian, of our seamstress, as she writes a very good hand, and we would take care to be with Louisa when it was given to her, so that we could see the effect it had upon her, and if it seemed to make her seriously uneasy, we could explain the thing; immediately, whilst we at the same time gave her a lesson not in future to have so much self-confidence. Now, surely, ma, this would be a very innocent trick!"

"I will answer you by telling you a story, Josephine," replied the amiable parent, as she seated herself on a lounge by the side of her daughters, and will leave you to draw the inference yourself."

"I had, before I left my native country, a young friend, whom were I to describe, and do justice to the picture, you would suspect me of lumping into the very wildest fields of romance. Angelina Beaumont, for so I will name her for the sake merely of a designation, was a native of Scotland, and daughter of a gentleman who, though not wealthy, yet in consequence of holding a place under government, associated as equal with the very first society of Edinburgh, to which city he removed at the time his daughter Angelina was in her eighteenth year. The sensation that this young girl's appearance ex-

ceeded in appearance; and, though you may perhaps think it is only consistent with the well-known weakness of human nature, that I should be most gratified at being complimented on that, of which I possess the least, it is a fact that Fitzroy has discovered the true art of flattering me, by treating me as being possessed of something more valuable than the mere shell in which it is enclosed."

"Besides myself, Angelina had but one very intimate female friend—for beauty such as hers was not much calculated to conciliate the affections of her own sex. Ellen Frazer, however, was a relation of Fitzroy's, a circumstance, I believe, to which she owed the chief of the interest that Angelina felt in her. And yet, though gay and thoughtless, she was kind-hearted and generous, and would never, had she given herself time to reflect, have done or said a thing to give pain to a human being, and more especially to Angelina, whom I might almost say, she worshipped."

"A great entertainment was to be given at the house of Lady —, to which we were all three engaged, and Ellen announced her intention, the evening before, of going in company with Angelina and her mother; for which purpose she promised to be with them at an early hour. As it was always a treat to me to superintend Angelina's toilet, and note the various phases of her resplendent beauty in the operation of dressing, I went, though engaged to accompany a party to pay another visit previous to my waiting upon Lady —, to gratify myself as usual. Angelina, however, was already dressed before I got there, and, on entering the room, I heard her ask Ellen what she was doing to her cheeks.

"I am giving them a little rub, to try if any thing will brighten their color," said Ellen, laughing; "though I believe," she added, whilst she pressed her lips to the white polished forehead of the beautiful creature before her, "it is folly to think of improving a woman's work where she has tried her best to make it perfect. His Grace the Duke will be more than ever anxious this evening to prevail upon you to share his dukedom with you."

"And I, returned Angelina, "will be more than ever disposed to say, I thank your Grace but I would rather not."

"It was pretty late in the evening before I joined the party at Lady —'s, but when I got there I was a good deal surprised to see Angelina's countenance wearing an expression of uneasiness and anxiety, that I had never before observed on it. She was surrounded by admirers as usual, among whom her star-and-garter admirers were conspicuous; but I noticed that her eye often wandered about the room, as if in search of something, and she frequently appeared unconscious of having been spoken to.

Fitzroy, I saw, was not with her as usual, and on looking about, without being able to see him, I remarked the circumstance of his absence to Ellen, and was told he had been there, but she supposed he had left.

An attack of sickness, which succeeded this night's dissipation, kept me confined to the house for a week or two, and during that time, I was a good deal surprised at Angelina's never having either sent or come to inquire after me. As soon, however, as I was able to go out, I hastened to see her. I found her pale, languid, and dispirited, and on my making a remark upon her looks, she burst into a flood of tears, and sobbed, on my bosom. I endeavored to draw from her the secret of her uneasiness, but before she was sufficiently composed to speak, her mother entered the room, and put a stop to the confidence she was evidently disposed to place in me.

Mrs. Beaumont spoke of her daughter's laboring under some severe indisposition, and urged her to consent to have a physician, but Angelina most positively refused. If she had been conspicuously lovely in the full bloom of health, and in the gay sunshine of happiness and prosperity, how much more interesting did she appear, when the pale cheek and the soft shade of melancholy, that overshadowed her countenance, spoke of those feelings of the heart which all the reverse of those she had received had failed to stir.

As I saw no prospect of her unfeeling heart being moved, that address and importunity, which had withdrawn all the corrupting attacks that had been made upon it, and her unfeigned trials, had retained all its pristine simplicity, I turned the next morning, when her being engaged with company, left Angelina, whom I had joined in her own room, liberty to follow the dictates of her feelings; and it was not long before she acknowledged that her distress arose from an unaccountable change that had taken place in Fitzroy's manner towards her.

She said the first time she had observed it, was early in the evening of Lady —'s rite, where he had come soon after I had left her, for the purpose of accompanying them; but even before they had left their own house, he had come grave and silent, and had gone away very soon after they arrived at Lady —'s. She had seen him two or three times since, but the same extraordinary change in his manner had still existed.

"I told you a short time ago," she said, with her usual artlessness, "that I had no right to think of love in relation to him, for he had never spoken to me on such a subject; but there are signs and tokens that can hardly be mis-

understood, and I thought by them that I did not flatter myself too much when I indulged the belief that he loved me. I persuaded myself that he only waited to see the result of the Duke's suit, and I was anxious on that account to have a thorough understanding with his Grace. That is now over. The Duke is at length convinced that I was in earnest, and is gone, but Fitzroy is gone too," she added, whilst the tears clasped each other rapidly down her cheeks; "for though he calls occasionally, he is no longer the Fitzroy who made himself so dear to me."

"I asked her if she had ever tried to ascertain the cause of the change from Ellen, but was told, that on returning that night from Lady —'s, Ellen had found a messenger waiting for her, to take her to a married sister, who lived several miles off, and who was thought to be dying, and that she had not yet returned.

"My sympathy was warmly excited for the beautiful and disinterested girl, whose pure heart had turned from all the allurements of splendid rank and immense wealth, united in the person of a young and handsome man, and sought to repose itself upon one whose congenial mind had given her a promise of happiness more dear to her than all that fortune and titles could bestow; and I determined to leave no effort untried to discover the cause of Fitzroy's estrangement. He and I had never been upon very intimate terms, for his attention had ever been exclusively devoted to Angelina, to whom there could be no doubt of his being exceedingly attached; but I determined to use every means in my power to improve the acquaintance, and to gain his confidence. Nor was I long of succeeding in my object, for he was evidently less miserable than Angelina herself, and seemed ready to meet my advance, and have an opportunity of talking to one so well acquainted with the object of his devotion, and pouring out the feelings which rankled at his heart."

"And what was the matter, dear mamma?" said Josephine. "I am all impatience to hear what it was that estranged him from so lovely a being."

"You shall hear. By leading him on gradually to speak with frankness on the subject, I learned that conspicuous as was Angelina's beauty, it was not for that he loved her. He even declared that he would strenuously have guarded his heart from becoming its victim, under the conviction that such devotion as she was in the habit of receiving, was a poor preparation for happiness in the married state, but he seen how perfectly undeterred her pure and unsophisticated mind had remained in the midst of all the corrupting influences by which she was surrounded. So perfectly had he become convinced of the purity and simplicity of her mind, and so strong were his hopes of having gained some interest in her affections, in preference to the many brilliant offers which courted her acceptance, that he only waited to be assured that even a star and garter had failed to subdue, before he made an offer of the simple boon of his heart, when he was startled one day by his cousin Ellen's telling him that the extraordinary bloom of her cheek was not that of nature. He resisted the charge with offended pride, but Ellen continued to insist, and at length undertook to prove the fact. It was therefore determined that he should join them before Angelina had left home on the night of Lady —'s rite, which he did, when Ellen, after showing her like-lier-like to him, to assure him it was perfectly colorless, went to Angelina, and, under the pretence of taking some little speck off her cheek, touched it, and immediately afterwards showed him that it was tinged pretty deeply with rouge. Almost at the same instant Angelina left the room for the purpose, as Ellen suggested, of touching her cheek, and returned soon after with a still more brilliant color."

"It was not," said Fitzroy, in a tone of deep feeling, "that I was less brilliant than I had before; for had I seen her by any natural cause deprived of it altogether, she would have continued to be as dear to me as ever—it was the tint that the circumstance gave to the color of her mind, that produced the sudden revulsion of feeling. The pure glow that I had worshipped, that ardent and impudent heart which had withdrawn all the corrupting attacks that had been made upon it, and her unfeigned trials, had retained all its pristine simplicity, long r, there, and I find that one who could be so insensible to the extraordinary gifts with which nature had endowed her, would have no heart to appropriate the offerings which I had in my power to bestow!"

"Totally unable to account for a circumstance, the validity of which Fitzroy appeared to have had such unequivocal demonstration, I could only declare my conviction that there was either a trick or mistake in the business, but determined at the same time to leave no stone unturned to discover the truth. For this purpose I set out with the intention, first of all, of speaking to Angelina, who I was convinced was the victim of some crafty artifice; but on my way thither, having to pass Mr. Frazer's door, I saw his carriage drive up, and Ellen step out and run into the house. In an instant an idea flashed upon my mind, and I resolved to speak to her before I mentioned it to any one else. I therefore took a circuitous turn, to allow her a little time, before I reached her.

"One dollar," said the clerk, "is as low as I can live by."

"Cheap enough," said his employer, "make out your bill and present it."

"And now comes the cream of the whole. Mr. G. drew a check for twenty thousand dollars, and handed it to the clerk, closing with these words:

"There, take that, and invest it in the best possible way, and if you are unfortunate and lose it, you have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living at all times."

Why is dancing like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves, to be sure.

From the New Orleans Delta.
THE ARDOR AND DEVOTION OF A SOLDIER.

The following incident evidences the enthusiasm and state of feeling pervading the ranks of the army. On the evening previous to the storming of the castle of Chapultepec, an order was given from head-quarters that the 1st and 2d Divisions should furnish storming parties to assault the works. Its formidable appearance, the nature of the ground, and the strength of the force with which it was occupied, in the opinion of the general-in-chief, required that it should be assailed by tried and veteran troops. Accordingly, instead of drawing them by detail, it was stated, that if there was enough volunteers, they would be taken. When this was announced, so great was the anxiety that in many instances it had to be decided by drawing lots. In the 2d Infantry, which is attached to the 2d Division, there was a private who was employed by a lieutenant as a cook, and from the nature of his occupation, he did not have an opportunity of drawing lots. As soon as he learned of the result, he sought the lieutenant's quarters, and apparently deeply mortified, bitterly complained at his misfortune, as he called it, and implored the lieutenant to let him go with the detachment in the morning, as he had never yet had "a chance."

The lieutenant sympathized with him, but told him he had no authority to let him go. The private left the officer's quarters, and nothing more was heard of him until next morning when the officer was called in to his breakfast at a much earlier hour than usual, and has since told me that it was the best cup of coffee and the best breakfast he has enjoyed since he left Puebla. Shortly after the soldier was missing, and nothing more was heard of him until Col. Riley's brigade entered the Plaza on the 14th, which was sometime after the 1st brigade, Col. Riley having entered with Gen. Worth, and Gen. Smith with Gen. Quitman. As soon as the 2d Infantry took its position the first thing the officer observed, was his cook approaching with a tin cup of hot coffee, one piece of fresh bread, a boiled egg, &c., remarking at the same time—"I thought, sir, after the lieutenant had been lying out all night, without even a blanket to cover him, maybe he'd like a little of breakfast, and a little hot coffee; so I just fixed up a little something for you this morning, sir. It's not much, but the best I could hunt up, sir."

"But where have you been all this time, sir?"

"Why, sir, the lieutenant will recollect that I wanted to go with the storming party to that bloody stronghold of a castle, and when I heard the old Gen. Twiggs say to them, 'Now, boys, do your duty! I couldn't keep back, sir—particularly as I was cheated out of my chance in drawing the lots—so I determined, live or die, I'd go with the boys, and I did git hurt—not but a little scratch on the shoulder—but I wouldn't say I was wounded, as I was determined to stick by the flag of our division, until I'd see it go up on the big flag-staff of the castle; and as soon as I saw it up there, I went back and a doctor tied a bit of a rag round my shoulder; but I couldn't find the lieutenant, sir, so I kept on with Gen. Smith's brigade, until now, sir; and I am glad to find the lieutenant on his feet, without being killed or wounded." Inquiry was made, and all he stated found to be true.

Now, does not this soldier's conduct, although he had violated his orders, exhibit the very highest degree of patriotic bravery, and a devotion to the standard of his division—a glorious standard, worthy of a devotion of which the above is but one of a thousand examples?

SINGULAR MODE OF PUNISHMENT. Threatening the Bitterness of Death. A strange spectacle was witnessed on the 9th at Arnhem, in Holland. A Catholic priest, named Gepkins, having been condemned to death for assassination, the King commanded the sentence into perpetual imprisonment, and the application of the punishment called "brandishing of the axe," which consists in making the prisoner undergo a pretended execution. A scaffold was prepared exactly as for an execution, and a coffin was on it, as if to receive the bloody and mangled remains of the condemned. At twelve o'clock in the day Gepkins was driven in a cart to the scaffold. His head and neck were bare, he wore no coat, his hair was cut very close, and his hands were tied behind his back. Two priests were with him, giving him religious consolation, and two other carriages contained the officers of justice, and the executioner and his assistants, the latter carrying an axe. A strong detachment of soldiers accompanied the cart, and another surrounded the scaffold. Gepkins ascended to his appointed place with a tottering step. His eyes were then bandaged, and his head placed upon the block. One of the assistant executioners seized him by the hair to keep his head in the right position, and two other assistants held him by the shoulders. The chief executioner then took the axe, flourished it in the air, and let it descend on the prisoner's neck, so as to make him feel the cold steel. The man who held his head afterwards released it, and for about five minutes the executioner continued to brandish the axe around the prisoner's head, so close that he could distinctly hear the whizzing. The emotion of Gepkins was so great that he fainted. When the ceremony was completed his hands were unfixed, and he was conveyed to prison in the cart. About 30,000 persons waited from daylight to witness this singular proceeding, the like of which had not occurred within the memory of man. Previous to the prisoner's arrival the crowd was very merry and boisterous, and roared forth several songs; but on the conclusion of the mock execution, it dispersed in silence, and apparently feeling somewhat mortified. [Gaffigan.]

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. John Penry Jr. for many of his life lived about thirty-five, dropped dead in Westbury, on Sunday last.

From the Eastern Argus.
THE FEDERALISTS IN A QUANDARY.

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" It is amusing to witness the disagreement in the Federal party upon our expected acquisition of territory beyond the Rio Grande. Some of that party are strongly in favor of it, while others are violently opposed. For instance, the National Whig, an able conducted paper at Washington city, says:

"The whigs in the next Congress will go for a legislative declaration of the fact, that Mexican territory is United States territory! Mexico is ours! It must be forever territory of the United States! If Mr. Polk shall not come up to this policy boldly, his successor will. We know that this policy will be adopted by the Whig House of Representatives!"

What, upon the other hand, says Gen. Wadsworth, of South Carolina, the federal minister to Mexico under Gen. Harrison? Why, he goes for *extending* our troops from beyond the Rio Grande, and establishing what he calls a *defensive line!* This course he recommended at a great *wife* gathering at Greenville, South Carolina, about three weeks since, when he boldly declared he "would take no more Mexican territory—*should not even take to the Rio Grande*, if left free to choose. I would not take the country," says he, "because the non-slaveholding States already have a dangerous and constantly increasing preponderance in the confederacy, and SLAVERY never can exist in the country of which I am speaking."

"I do not express," says Mr. Thompson, "an opinion lightly formed, but one upon which I would stake my existence that whether the principles of the Wilmot Proviso be enacted by Congress or not, slavery *never will* exist in any State which may be hereafter formed west of the Rio Grande."

Here we find the federal party differing among themselves *even at the couch*, while the great body of the democracy are *united* in exacting from the unprincipled rulers of Mexico a *jus et iuste* *quaque indemnity* (be it in land or money) for our dues and the expenses of the war, together with a righteous boundary.

We care but little whether the Wilmot proviso is adopted or not. Mexico is now free from negro slavery, and ever will be; and, in the language of Mr. Thompson, "there is but a very small portion of the country, the climate of which will allow the culture of those staples in which experience has shown that *slave labor* can be profitably employed."

It is needless, then, for abolitionists at the north to worry any trouble this head. The acquisition of Mexican territory does not imply the extension of slavery. Such territory as we may acquire, will be mainly peopled by free white persons and never by negro slaves.

Even Daniel Webster, as appears by his speech at the federal State convention at Springfield on the last of September, seems to think it probable that the territory acquired will be free territory. He opposes the acquisition upon the *alleged* ground that the federal party opposed the acquisition of Louisiana by Jefferson, in 1803, viz.: because we had territory enough! and not from the fear of its being cursed with slavery. His language is as follows:

"Mr. President, if any newly acquired territory were to be free territory, I still should desire to present the question. I think we have now a large and ample domain, and a degree of similarity of character, of identity of interest, that binds us together, from the Penobscot to the Gulf of Mexico. But if we go on with extension, annexation, &c., California, and I know not how far towards the south pole, we cannot say how long such similarity will exist."

Now, does not this soldier's conduct, although he had violated his orders, exhibit the very highest degree of patriotic bravery, and a devotion to the standard of his division—a glorious standard, worthy of a devotion of which the above is but one of a thousand examples?

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OUR STATE.—We have been much gratified at the evidence, which has appeared in the local and progress of reform. Drunkenness never engaged, especially in the interior counties, with two of the most important interests of a free people—Education and Agriculture. The numbers which have attended the Teacher's Institutes is proof of a commendable zeal in Education; and the enthusiasm which they manifest at their *Shows* and agricultural Fairs, render their devotion to farming interests unquestionable. We find it impossible to copy details, but cannot withhold a word to cheer them on.—Christian Mirror.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 10, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

Congressional Convention of the First Congressional District.

The Democratic Republicans of that portion of the First Congressional District composed of the Towns and Plantations in Oxford County, are requested to meet by their Delegates at LOST LITTLE VILLAGE, on MONDAY, the 13TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., to elect a DELEGATE to the Democratic National Convention for the election of Candidates for President and Vice President of the U. S. to be supported by the Democratic party at the approaching Presidential election.

Per Order of the Committee.

Nov. 8, 1847.

DIGNITY OF THE MECHANIC ARTS.

"The pursuit of the Mechanic Arts is both honorable and full of dignity, insomuch as they contribute to the happiness and advancement of the human race."

In our last, we called the attention of mechanics to the fact, by a certain class, they are too generally underrated, and urged upon them the importance of self-advancement and self-respect. They should not only have a just regard for their own dignity, but for the dignity of their high vocation; and not lay aside, with all their experience in the art, to engage in a pursuit which they may derive more lucrative, but which, on account of a change and fluctuation in business, or the want of experience, involves them in the most perplexing embarrassments, if not in total loss. We say, then, look well to the dignity of your calling. Reflect upon the condition of savages: miserable hovels scarcely shelter them from the winds of heaven, shivering with cold, or wasting their energies in idleness in tropical climates, famishing with hunger, more useless than the wild beasts that roam the forests. Such is man, destitute of the mechanic arts. If we could suppose a nation of men possessed of the charms of philosophy, oratory and poetry, enlightened in what is generally considered the refinements of life, yet also suppose them destitute of the mechanic arts, we should be obliged to call them at best, but refined barbarians. It is an acquaintance with these arts which forms the line of distinction between savage and civilized life. If we were inclined to be allegorical, we might fancy the arts in their tour of the world alighting upon a nation sunk in savage ignorance. Forasmuch as the group, sturdy Agriculture, having previously visited his friend the Blacksmith, would take the field, and while he ploughed, the Carpenter on the one hand, to the avowed determination of party must conform, in object and purpose, to the general character of the government whose policy it seeks to control and guide. That government was established for general and national maintenance—in fact, the only ground which can, with safety to the best interests of the democracy, be occupied by the Democratic party, from any sections of the Union, to withdraw, and not be made a test for the nomination of the presidential candidate, by the convention, if the harmonious action of the democratic party, and the success sure to follow such action, are objects desirable to be attained. Leave the question of slavery, as far as the national government is concerned, with Congress and not endanger the success of all the great measures and principles of the democracy, for the sake of committing a presidential candidate for or against the Wilmot Proviso. To harmonize, such a course, at least, must be pursued. And it may be even necessary for a candidate, to unite the whole party, to be pledged to leave the whole subject of slavery with Congress. But upon a convention we must rely, to reconcile all differences, and bring the whole party to the support of its nominee.—Lowell Advertiser.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The following is an extract of an able article in the Aug. 23rd of the 3d inst., in which the subject of the constitution, the duties and objects of the National Convention is discussed at considerable length, and tenable and correct ground maintained—in fact, the only ground which can, with safety to the best interests of the party, be occupied by the Democratic party, from any sections of the Union, to withdraw, and not be made a test for the nomination of the presidential candidate, by the convention, if the harmonious action of the democratic party, and the success sure to follow such action, are objects desirable to be attained. Leave the question of slavery, as far as the national government is concerned, with Congress and not endanger the success of all the great measures and principles of the democracy, for the sake of committing a presidential candidate for or against the Wilmot Proviso. To harmonize, such a course, at least, must be pursued. And it may be even necessary for a candidate, to unite the whole party, to be pledged to leave the whole subject of slavery with Congress. But upon a convention we must rely, to reconcile all differences, and bring the whole party to the support of its nominee.—Lowell Advertiser.

"The organization of the national democratic party must conform, in object and purpose, to the general character of the government whose policy it seeks to control and guide. That government was established for general and national purposes; and any policy sought to be marked by party organization, should be as general and national in essence and character, as the government itself. The national Constitution should therefore be the polar-star of the democratic organization and, where the fitness of that light is wanting to guide it, the universal spirit of moderation, of concession, of harmony, which it breathes and inulates, should direct its councils and control its acts.

"In opposition to this spirit, and in violation

of the principles upon which the national democratic organization rests, we have, with regret and forebodings for the future, perceived the growth of efforts, from the two extremes of the Union, to engraft upon the national democratic party new articles of political faith, of diametrically opposite character, and each equally at war with the best interests of the party, if not with the best interests of the Union. We refer, on the one hand, to the avowed determination of the general character of the government whose policy it seeks to control and guide. That government was established for general and national purposes; and any policy sought to be marked by party organization, should be as general and national in essence and character, as the government itself. The national Constitution should therefore be the polar-star of the democratic organization and, where the fitness of that light is wanting to guide it, the universal spirit of moderation, of concession, of harmony, which it breathes and inulates, should direct its councils and control its acts.

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THE FLUTTERING NEUTRAL HIT.

In the Dancerat of last week, we gave a "harmless" hint to our neighbor of the "newspaper advertiser," that his statement, that Gov. Dana's Thanksgiving Proclamation is strongly censured by his warmest political friends, is false, supposing he gleaned the idea from a whig paper of his own name; and for this the very refined editor is out upon us in words of "contemptible meanness," "fool," "subterfuge," "despicably mean," and talks about "green-eyed monster," the "perversion of reason," and the like, "in perfect keeping" with one who is conscious of wrong, but has not the manliness to acknowledge it. The truth is, the paragraph in question was intended to show the neutral's disapprobation of the Proclamation; and to evade this conclusion, he calls it a mere "item of news." Wonderful news, this—informing the Governor and "some of the most intelligent and influential men of the Democratic party," readers of the "advertiser," that his Thanksgiving Proclamation "meets with hard rubs from all quarters—over his warmest political friends strongly censuring it." Why, for this important "item" of information the Governor is under everlasting obligations to the editor, and should award him a gold medal. But it so happens that this "item of news" is incorrect. Still the editor persists in making the statement, though a lie well stuck to is better than the truth. So far from its being true, that "the most influential of the Democratic organs have strongly censured it," all but one in the State have highly approved it. True, the editor of the Saco Democrat thinks—but he speaks not in the language of censure—that the Proclamation, instead of reforming the clergy, will increase the number of political sermons at the coming festival; and that the opening sentence of the Proclamation, that "the past year has been to the State and nation one of unmixed prosperity," is incorrect. The Governor, of course, was well aware that the insanity of Mexico had forced us into a war; and that some of our most "valorous sons" had fallen—but he would not go into exceptions, and in a Thanksgiving Proclamation invite the people to mourning and lamentation; it would be an unheard of thing. The Governor spoke in general terms; and under all the circumstances, it is true that unmixed prosperity has attended us. In this sense, Gov. Dana would no doubt be understood, as justly intimated by the editor of the Saco Democrat. So much for the truth of the neutral upon this point. The very modest assertion, that "the circulation" of the "advertiser" "is three times greater" than our paper, and that it "is received and read in more democratic families than any other in the county," shows that the editor, even with his unperceived reason, is quite an adept at "the perversion" of truth, and that he is not dependent in the least upon "whig falsehoods." We are not aware that his paper has injured the circulation of the Democrat in the least; neither have we felt jealous, nor have we intended to assault him; but we have spoken well of his paper, and he admits himself, that what he is pleased to call our "assaults are harmless," though by them he is raised to a tempest, and comes out upon us with more than half a column of vituperation. We certainly wish the Advertiser no harm, but really hope it will be able to keep up with the vast improvements of which its readers are almost weekly reminded are continually going on in the very beautiful village of its residence. Aware that the ammunition is worth more than the game, and hoping our readers will excuse us, we leave the subject.

THE BANGOR "WING AND COURIER" DEAD!

What, dead!! Yes, dead—so dead, that when being skinned it did not "bleed"—and would not have found it out had it not been informed by the Bangor Democrat. But after close examination, the editor "acknowledges the corn," though he thinks he is not skinned very deep. Certainly not; we only pricked a tiny vein, and as we expected, the blood of treason flowed out most profusely; and we have it in the shape of a column of editorial & characteristic of whig abuse of the government, that it needs no further notice. There is one statement, however, which we will not pass over. The editor informs his readers what they never mistrusted from reading his paper—as follows: "We love our country, we love humanity." And in what does his love of country consist? Why, in giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy; and his humanity, in encouraging the Mexicans in the murder of our beloved countrymen. From such love of country, from such humanity, the good Lord deliver us!

LET JUSTICE BE DONE.—The desertion of a number of men from the American army, and their capture and execution near the City of Mexico, has given rise to many remarks calculated to reflect on the patriotism of certain adopted citizens of this country. It has been thought, and we confess that this was the impression left on our minds, that the battalion alluded to were mostly from the Emerald Isle. The New York Police Gazette contains the names and places of nativity of that infamous set of scamps, from which we are sorry to learn that a large portion were Americans. They are classed as follows: Americans 64, Irishmen 34, Germans 16, Scotch 4, and one each from England, Nova Scotia, France and Poland. We publish this account that unjust reproof may be taken from the shoulders of those who do not merit the censure. Let all bear their part.—*Ralright (N. Y.) Reg.*

A splendid granite block has just been erected on the spot where Benjamin Franklin was born, in Milk street, Boston, near the corner of Washington. On it, in enduring letters of granite, is the following inscription: "The birth place of Franklin."

WRECK OF THE PACKET-SHIP AUBURN.

This vessel was wrecked at Barnegat, on the night of the 26th of September last, on her passage from New Orleans to New York city. "It appears that the ship was under double reefed topsails, and about half past 12 o'clock second mate, whose watch it was at the time, heard the roar of the breakers at a distance of about a quarter of a mile ahead, and immediately communicated the intelligence to the captain, who sprang on deck instantly, and ordered sail to be made, so as to work the ship off shore if possible, and was promptly obeyed. The attempt to do so, however, was of no use, for the ship being previously under a press of sail, and lying close to the wind, there was not time sufficient to work her in, and in consequence of a heavy head beach sea, she could not be stayed. She struck accordingly, in a short time afterwards, at a place about five miles south of Barnegat Light, the weather being so thick at the time that neither the shore nor the light could be seen from the ship. The next thing to be done was to cut away the masts, in order to relieve the vessel, and preserve her as long as possible, which was done at about half past two by the second mate, Mr. Bishy, at the risk of his life, he being the only person who consented to do it. As soon as the masts were overboard, the vessel slewed round with her head to the sea, and laid in that position until about eleven o'clock, when it was discovered that she was broken amidships. The wind having abated somewhat, it blew less violently till about two, when it was thought it was dying away; but when it again increased in force till five o'clock, when the violence of the sea broke the vessel to pieces.

The first attempt by those on board to reach the shore, was made at nine o'clock. The captain ordered Mr. Bishy and Mr. Eccleston, one of the crew, to get the small boat ready to take those on board to the shore, which they did, and lowered her, but the line by which she was attached to the ship broke, capsizing the boat. Those that were in her at the time (Mr. Bishy and Mr. Eccleston) clung to the bottom, and with the boat, were cast ashore by the surf. As soon as those men had somewhat recovered from the bruises they received, they alarmed the people living in the neighborhood of the catastrophe, and to their credit it is said, they exerted themselves as much as was in their power to succor those remaining on the wreck; and though the violence of the wind and the waves prevented them from rendering any effectual assistance, meantime the remaining persons on the wreck got the long-boat ready, which they launched, but through some mismanagement it was swamped and lost. Hope seemed now to have fled from every bosom, and no further attempt to save themselves was made, till about five o'clock in the afternoon, when Mr. Fishy, (our informant,) Thomas Chandler and William Sutler prepared to launch a raft of their own construction, and which they made of a few small spars and two empty casks. They hung to it, at the stern, and invited all who desired to make their way to the raft, to do their best to reach the shore. No one but a sick man, named Thomas Tabor, and Mr. Fishy's wife, ventured to accept the offer, and with these three persons on it the raft was cut adrift, and finally was cast ashore; not, however, before the sick man was washed off three or four times, and as often rescued and taken again by the gallant and brave Fishy. As might be expected, all three were much bruised by the surf; Mrs. Fishy suffering more in this respect than the others.

Those who remained on board the wreck were lost, including Captain Hoyt, Mr. Hibborn, the first mate, Mrs. Baker, wife of private Baker, of the United States army, a boy named Henry, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, and several others.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.—The election in Massachusetts took place one week ago yesterday, and resulted, as usual, in the triumph of Federalism, although by a greatly reduced majority. The democrats of this State have covered themselves with glory in this contest, and came out of it, though second best, yet stronger, morally, for the next campaign, than they were at the commencement of this. The returns from the principal part of the State as given in the Boston papers, and the result is:

For Briggs, federal,	52,790
For Cushing, Democrat,	38,557
All others,	12,949

Briggs' majority, so far, 18,137. Democratic net gain for last year 6,119!

LOUISIANA ELECTION.—The papers of the 3d instant report the result of the elections in New Orleans and vicinity. In the first congressional district, La Sere, democrat, ahead of Montagu, whig. Two democratic senators are elected in New Orleans, and ten democratic and ten whig representatives. Last year, thirteen democrats and seven whigs. A democratic sheriff is elected.

THE POST OFFICE.—It appears by a circular issued by the General Post Office at Montreal that after to-day no postage belonging to the United States will be collected by the Post Office in Canada. All letters from the United States to Canada must be paid to the lines; as at present. Letters to and from Europe, sent by way of Boston or New York, direct, are subject to the same rule.

REDUCTION OF GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.—The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Collector of New York to reduce the Customs House expenses at least ten per cent. This will effect an important saving for the government—about \$100,000 per annum.

When the Auburn left New Orleans, she had twenty-six souls on board; two of them (Sergeant Hiltz and private Baker, of the U. S. Army) died on the passage."

The friends of Gen. Taylor in Kentucky are making arrangements to hold a Convention at Frankfort, in February next, to select Presidential electors for that State. Some people think that the Taylor movement in Kentucky is all moonshine, and that Clay will be put on the stand at the shrubbery as well as at the lowest price, for work of all kinds.

AN ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHES, TRIMMINGS, &c.

Now in the United States, And which may be had by Citizens & Strangers.

In Cushing's Clothier, Nov. 15, 1847.

At Work done in his Shop warehous.

Nov. 15, 1847.

30 to 40 per cent.

In the purchase of a good Suit of Clothes,

WEEL CUT & WEEL MADE,

is a quality of selecting from the largest

stocks every Variety of

ELEGANT CLOTHING

AND

DRESSES

Now in the United States,

And which may be had by Citizens & Strangers.

In addition to a

SUPERB ASSORTMENT

of

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

AT LOWER RATES

These can be purchased at any shop establishment

on the face of the globe, and at

PRIESTLESS

Than ever before offered, even at

Simmons' Oak Hall,

Embracing the latest Importations from LOMBARDI AND PARIS,

Are Manufactured under his own personal superintendence and direction; and afford to Gentle-

men who would open old prices, full

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ELEGANT CLOTHING

HOLD HIM. Who has a heart does not feel for the close, deep and infinitely passionate author of the following lines—

Was I court-plaster, I would be,
A patch upon her lip;
To spend a life of ecstasy,
And sip, and sip, and sip?

Was I a pair of spectacles,
How deeply I would prize
A situation on her nose,
To look her in the eyes!

How would it be friend, if she had decayed teeth, and squint eyes.

PROGRESS OF AMERICA.

What a change has the progress of civilization effected on this vast continent during the last two centuries, and what a glorious change to the enlightened mind! A few years ago and the majestic forest spread its wide fair and wide, and the Indian was monarch of all he surveyed, traversing its wilds with his spear, or navigating its lakes with his bark canoe. But mark the change! What was once gloomy forests is now beautiful villages and gallant cities, teeming with industrious and intelligent inhabitants, a people are administering to the wants of the mother country and opening their arms to the industrious emigrant saying, come and enjoy our blessings and freedom. Our railroads, canals and works of art beginning to astonish the world, and our successful invention of the Telegraph proclaims the ingenuity of the American mind, and we are running a career, a glorious career, because it is a scientific career, with our mother on the other side of the Atlantic. Our vast prairies are now becoming thrifty farms, and the produce of every climate smiles upon our shores. The application of steam to various purposes has produced wonderful results. America and England are now within a twelve day's voyage, and China will in fifty years be as comparatively near us as England now is, and the whole world will yet be neighbors to each other. The principle, has gone forth to fertilize the world. The credit of this belongs in a great measure to a few settlers who fled from persecution to this land, which is an asylum for the misgoverned of principalities, and there is deep in working in the hearts of all men at present both in this and other countries for a greater elevation, more especially among the masses of Europe.

History is useful only so far as we are guided by a knowledge of past experience. To those who are united for a good purpose, we would say if you wish to be successful, look to the constancy of Washington who led his bands of suffering patriots through innumerable perils to a glorious termination, and while we look upon other portions of the earth slumbering in gross darkness and debased in crime, let us never forget that it is to an Education wisely and liberally provided for our people, that America owes her proud superiority and it is to a suitable education, free and full and virtuous that a love of freedom and a detestation of oppression will be preserved pure and undiminished, in future generations.

QUICKSILVER MINES IN AUSTRIA.

The quicksilver mines in Idria are most interesting, and demand a particular description, as they have been celebrated in natural history, poetry, and romance. The ban of Idria is a district immediately subject to the Chamber of Mines Austria, and lies westward of Carniola.—The town, which is small, is situated in a deep valley, amid high mountains, on the river of the same name, and at the bottom of so steep a descent, that its approach is a task of great difficulty, and sometimes of danger.

The mines were discovered in 1497, before which time that part of the country was inhabited by a few coppers only, and other artificers in wood, with which the territory abounds.—One evening a cooper having placed a new tub under a dropping spring, to try if it would hold water, found it so heavy that he could scarcely move it. He at first was led by his superstition to suspect that the tub was bewitched; but perceiving at length a shining fluid at the bottom, with the nature of which he was unacquainted, he collected it, and proceeded to an apothecary at Lubach, who, being an artful man, dismissed him with little recompense, requesting that he would not fail to bring him further supplies.

The subterraneous passages of the great mine are so extensive, that it would require several hours to pass through them. The greatest perpendicular height computing from the entrance of the shaft, is 810 feet; but as these passages advance horizontally under a high mountain, the bucket is liable to strike against the sides, or to be stopped by some obstacle, so that it may be readily overthrown. A second of descending is safer, by means of a great number of ladders placed obliquely, in a kind of zig-zag; as the ladders, however, are wet and narrow, a person must be very cautious how he steps to prevent falling.

In the course of the descent, there are several resting places, which are extremely welcome to the wearied traveller. In some of the subterraneous passages the heat is so intense, as to occasion a profuse sweat; and in several shafts the air was so confined, that several miners were suffocated by an igneous vapor, gaseous exhalation, called the fire damp. This has been prevented by sinking the main shaft deeper. Near to it is a large wheel, and an hydraulic machine by which the mine is cleared of water.

A LITTLE NEARER.—A parishioner complained to the parson that his pew was too far from the pulpit, and that he must purchase one nearer. "Why?" asked the parson; "can't you hear distinctly?" "Oh, yes, I can hear well enough." "Can't you see plainly?" "Yes, I can see perfectly." "Well then, what can be the trouble?" "Why, there are so many in front of me, who catch what you say first, that by the time your words reach my ears, they are as flat as ditch water."

HAVE RESPECT FOR YOUR CALLING. Here's an illustration. A mechanic passing along with his saw and axe in his hand, came up with a master sweep talking familiarly with a smart looking boy.

"Is that your son?"—inquired the mechanie.

"Yes," the sweep replied "he is."

"You don't surely intend making a sweep of that little fellow, do you?"

"If he behaves himself," rejoined the father.

"I shall, but if he is not a good boy I will bind him apprentice to a carpenter, or some such trade."

PROGRESS OF AMERICA.

What a change has the progress of civilization effected on this vast continent during the last two centuries, and what a glorious change to the enlightened mind! A few years ago and the majestic forest spread its wide fair and wide, and the Indian was monarch of all he surveyed,

traversing its wilds with his spear, or navigating its lakes with his bark canoe. But mark the change!

What was once gloomy forests is now beautiful villages and gallant cities, teeming with industrious and intelligent inhabitants, a people are administering to the wants of the mother country and opening their arms to the industrious emigrant saying, come and enjoy our blessings and freedom. Our railroads, canals and works of art beginning to astonish the world, and our successful invention of the Telegraph proclaims the ingenuity of the American mind, and we are running a career, a glorious career,

because it is a scientific career, with our mother on the other side of the Atlantic. Our vast prairies are now becoming thrifty farms, and the produce of every climate smiles upon our shores. The application of steam to various purposes has produced wonderful results. America and England are now within a twelve day's voyage, and China will in fifty years be as comparatively near us as England now is, and the whole world will yet be neighbors to each other. The principle, has gone forth to fertilize the world. The credit of this belongs in a great measure to a few settlers who fled from persecution to this land, which is an asylum for the misgoverned of principalities, and there is deep in working in the hearts of all men at present both in this and other countries for a greater elevation, more especially among the masses of Europe.

History is useful only so far as we are guided by a knowledge of past experience. To those who are united for a good purpose, we would say if you wish to be successful, look to the constancy of Washington who led his bands of suffering patriots through innumerable perils to a glorious termination, and while we look upon other portions of the earth slumbering in gross darkness and debased in crime, let us never forget that it is to an Education wisely and liberally provided for our people, that America owes her proud superiority and it is to a suitable education, free and full and virtuous that a love of freedom and a detestation of oppression will be preserved pure and undiminished, in future generations.

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